-Boston Herald. A discovery of a deposit of crysolite has been made near Pike's Peak The present supply of this mineral comes from Greenland, and is landed in Philadelphia by the ship-load. Not enough is known, however, of the quantity ex-isting in Coloradd to determine its com-mercial standing, but if the supply is satisfactory, it will become an article of commercial importance. It is used

-Chicago Inter-Ocean. -An ink-maker of New York, apro-pos of the base writing fluids of the present day, says that the only permanent black ink known is said to be that made with vanadium. Vanadium is a rare and costly metal, found in one of the swedish iron ores, and in the iron slag of mariordshire. It is white, buttle substance, which does not melt readily, and resists the action of strong

acids, such as sulphuric and muriatic.

in the manufacture of carbonate of soda.

Lately a quantity of the metal has been found in Ceylon, and now will come into the market.—N. Y. Sun.

—If these who must tramp about in the wet to do thist work will saturate the soles of their boots thoroughly with hot pine-tar, they will find that the leather has been made perfectly impervious to water. The soles are rendered hard and smooth, resisting wear much longer than they could if not thus treated. The tar, holds the pegs or the stitches firmly, so that the sole will not rip from the upper. Care should be taken to have the soles as perfectly dry as pos-side before the tar is applied, and as hot as they can be made without burn-

ing the leather. The tar should be boiled for a time to expel most of the water it may contain, and be applied while hot.

-Detroit Post
-There is a peculiar but highly successful colory of immigrants in Kansas, who call themselves German-Russian farmers. They are probably agriculturists from the border country between Russia and Germany, or from one of the German settlements in Russian territory. The Kansas settlement is called Herzog, and is situated about a mile from the railroad station of Victoria, on the Kansas Pacific Railroad. These settlers are frugal, sober, and industrious in a high degree, and display intelligence and practical sense in their labor. They show this particu-larly in the purchase of the best laborsaving machinery, without regard, to its cost. They adhere with singular persistency to the attire to which they were accustomed in Europe, and the traveler passing through their settle-ment beholds costumes that belong to the past century. - Denver Tribune.

PITH AND POINT.

-An lowa editor has a lengthy editorial entitled "A Month of Horrors," and he was married only about six weeks ago .- Toledo Sunday American.

-The Chicago underwriters want a law limiting the height of buildings. They say the line must be drawn somewhere in the sky .- N. O. Picayune.

where in the sky.—N. O. Picayune.

—When a fellow gats a letter for his wife out of the post-office and he forgets to give it to her for a week or so, the fafest way of letting her have it is to he it on the end of a long fishing pole and poke it through a window to

her.—Kentucky State Journal. -The trade in mean coal is slack. Glasgow Times. It's a grate business all the same .- The Drummer. When you flue in how did you know it would soot?—Glasgow Times. Well, we just thought if we couldn't fire it, kindling would + Feet's Stra.

or Those pies, explained one

boarder to another at a table d'hote, as he endeavored to relish one, "were made for the Saratoga races of 1875, and were secured by the proprietor of this hotel at auction last autumn. They do not require mustard or vinegar."—
the kitchen door.

"Nora," she said, "I want a great."

-A well-known journalist was taking a walk one evening with his wife when she, who is somewhat romantic and an admirer of nature, said : "Oh, Georgy, inst notice the moon!" "Can't think of it, my dear, for less than two shillings per line," was the reply.—Chicago

-"What makes old Bulger stick out so in from?" inquired one boy of another concerning a rather corpulent, protrusive neighbot. "I know," was the reply, "cause I heard him tall father last night. He says he's been carryin' a secret a good while, an' he can't hold it much longer." "Shouldn't think he could," rejoined the interrogator; "but

what an explosion there will be when it does to of "-Yonkers' Gazette.

-thung ey went hanting the other day and took Johnsy with him. They saw a rabbit, and Dumpsey drew up and shot. The cap exploded and there was a long splutter, and finally, just as think she was very happy, for this was used Johnny what look they had had saked Johnny what look they had been saked look they asked Johnny what luck they had had. "Oh," said Johnny, "papa saw a rabbit, but his gin stammered so he couldn't hit it."—Burungton Free Press.

-There is such a beverage made and known as artillery punch. We are living witnesses to the fact that it is no misnomer. When it attacketh a man it layeth him low and he knoweth not whence he cometh or whither he coeth. Like death, it knoweth no age or sation in life, or, in other words, "it is no respecter of persons." It lacks respect. There's where the trouble is. Its work is as quiet as the breathless working of wizard oil. Being so full of the subject we might write a lecture on it, but will forbear .- Columbus (Ga.) Times.

Our Young Folks.

ETHEL'S ADVICE TO THE BABY

How big I am! Look at me! It's got to be days, an' days, an' days, my dear, Fore you will ever reach up here. Now I tell you.

For 1know, You've got to have lots of things—ro! poopin'-cough, an' measles, Baby dear, An' somethin' makes your face stick out

An' searlet fever. An scarlet lever,
TOh, an' croup,
An' chicken—chicken—no 'fisn't coop.
For, that's it, so i must baye that, Baby o'
Very hard, 'fore you can reach up here.

An' teeth comin'—
O Baby!

That'll be the very worst, may be, An' they'll ache, an' ache, an' you will squeal: Then Nursey'll pull 'em out. How li that

Just awful. But then, To be blg like me. You must have all these things, you see; thever minds sou can pull tolks' hair, tweak whiskers, an' they don't dare Tweak back; 'cause you are A baby; see; I'when Kursey gives you catnip tea, You can blow it if you re very quick; I tried it once when I was sick,

An' Haugh now, At Nursey's face;
I blow that spoonful in every place
Prezae ly far as I could blow;
But you'll do it better, Baby dear, I know.

Now, 'member, Baby dear, all live said: I'd think it over in your bed When you have nothin' else to do, ndy up new things, if I were you, 'Cause each baby does new things Of herivery own; I did: an' see how big I've grown! So you must think up things yourself, Baby

Proposition reach up her ! Lack rel Sainey, in White Awethe,

ZENAIS TROUBLES.

"Oh, I fink it is the dreillest world I as me, to have folks call you a bother, never saw." sighed little ona Haistead, and nobody want you round in the way from her low seat in the bow-window. nor nothin'. You'll think its a drete Sister J. sie looked up from her sew- world, Kittie." ing with a smile half- mused and half- The clock str perplexed, but said nothing.

Please give me another piece of hardly keep her eyes open, so she took cake, Jessie," continued the child, aft- her kitten in her arms and climbed up on er a pause. You only gave me the to the sofa, and very soon she was fast littleist, shriveled-up piece no bigger'n asleep. Here Jessie found her an hour my thumb, and 'twon't hurt me—not a mite—for papa said this morning that irait was healthy; and it's full of fruit—this cake is—don't you see 'tis, Jessie child in her arms. Halstead? Praps upu don't know much as papa does 'bout it."

"When mamma went away to take and sobbed out:

care of pour sick same, she said you lattle girl and do as I said sister Jessie. "But, Je-sie, I should fink folks could have what was their own, and Cousin Lott'e sent me this cake, all myself, sides I'm hungry most starved" - you, please, Jessie, darling?" persisted Zena, "and mamma wouldn't Jessie said "Yes," and very soon the want me to starve to def, most likely." little girl was singing to her dolly, as "If you are hungry, you may go down happy as it she had never had any and ask Norn for some bread and milk, trouble. - Fouth's Companion. or a molasses cooky," said Jessie, quietly. cried the disappointed child, "I should s' pose you'd treat your little sister better'n a tramp, that ain't no relation, but I'most know if a tramp should come and ask for something to

"Come here, Zena," said Jessie, lay-ng aside her work. Then she took her little sister on her lap, and pushing back the sharing rings of golden hair, kissed the white forehead and red ponting lips. "O ena," ishe gaid, at last, "if you only won'd believe that Jessie knows

"Nora's a great deal bigger n you," said Zena. "and s + lets me do as I like." "Well," said Jess'e, "if you had rather be Nora's little girl, you may, but you must go to her for everything. and do as she says, but if you are may be cross."

"Will I have to eat with Nora? asked the child. moved into her room to sleep," an-

swered Jessie. Zena was silent for a few minutes: then she made up her mind, as many older people do, to accept the present

good without regard for the future, so she said, very low: "I guess l'il be Nora's girl, Jessie." "Yery well," said Jessie, putting her gently down. You can go to the kitchen and stay. You must not come up here at all, unless Nora sends you.

now remember." "Yes, I'll remember," said the little

piece of fruit cake—all I can eat.' "Who said you was to have it?" asked Nora, surprised at the unusual

"Nobody did." answered the child, but you see I'm going to be your little girl now, and do just what I like—you'll let me, won't you? I know you demand. will, so please give me the cake." "Sure. I'd rather take care of a steam engine," laughed the good-na-

tured Nora, "but here's your cake; sit down there on the sugar-box and eat it."

It was a very small piece, but /ena did not ask for any more, for somehow it did not taste so very nice after all. What will I do now?" she asked, when the cake was all gone. "Guess I'll make some little biscuits to play

supper with if you'll give me some dough will you, Nora?" So Nora gave the little girl some dough and a thimble, and she tried to

must not be bothered." But now she was soon tired of it, and was very glad when she heard the door-bed ring. She slid down from her little chair very quickly and ran into the hall to see who had come, just as Jessie reached the door for the same purpose. "O Zena." cried Jessie, "run into

the kitchen; quick; your face is all covered with flour."
The little girl started to obey, but changed her mind and slipped in behind the door as Jessie opened it. "Why, Cousin Alice," cried Jessie,

"I am so glad to see you. Come r ght np stairs. I hope you've come to spend the day." "No." said Cousin Alice, "I must ton Post.

·Tom's father was a rich man, and Tom lived in a large house in the country. He had a pony and many other eat, you'd tell Nora to give him some pets, and wore fine clothes. Tom was bread-and-milk, and a cooky. I can't very proud of all the fine things his be good no way, else I can have what I father's money bought. He began to at arst; and in spite of orthodox treatment being good. He grew very rude, and was cross to the servants. Cnee he kicked Towser; but the dog growled, and Tom was afraid to kick him again. the yard he saw a boy standing by the gate. He was ragged and dirty, his hat was torn, and his feet were hare. But he had a pleasant face. In one band he carried a pail half full of black-

not stop at all. I am going shopping,

me."

coming forward.

very bitter tears.

always does."

much longer."

and I called to see if you could go with

"I shall be delighted to go," said

"Can't I go, too, Alice?" asked Zena,

"Why, who is this?" asked Alice, as

"No.dear, you can't go -of course not!"
"She is a dear little girl, anyway,"

think Nora could spare her an hour?"

us. Now. Alice, I believe I am ready."

She had hoped until she heard the hall-

Jessie would reient and let her go. too,

but when she found that they had really

gone, she ran into the parlor and hid

"What can I do now " she aske I of

Nora laughed. "Sure, does your high-

muse you? Run away, darlin', and

"Oh dear me." sighed the poorchild.

"nobody loves me, and I don't s'pose

Jessie will let me be her little girl anv

more, and I can't be Nora's little girl no

way, for she don't try to make me

happy, and I'm afraid I can't stand it

Just then her little kitten came in and

"Kittie," she said, "you needn't

it's guite so nice when you grow up big

as me, to have folks call you a bother,

The clock struck twelve. It was time

for /ena's usual nap, and she could

Zena opened her blue eyes wide, then

"Oh, Jessie, won't you let me be

threw her arms around Jessie's neck

your little girl? If you only will, I won't

never be cross no more, s'long as I live,

And I shan't never tease for something

'tween meals 'cept bread-and-milk and

'lasses cookies, forever and ever! Won't

Where Tom Found His Manners

jumped up in her lap as if she wished to

comfort her forlorn little mistress, but

ness think I've nothing else to do but

and went back to the kitchen.

don't bother-l'm in a hurry."

ena wouldn't be comforted.

Jessie. " "I'll be ready in a minute."

" o away from here," said Tom, running to the gate. "We are rich, and don't want ragged boys around. "Please give me a drink." sa'd the boy. "If you are so rich, you can spare me a dipper of water." "We can't spare you anything," said

Tom. "If you don't go away I will set the dogs on you." The boy laughed and walked away,

swinging the tin pail in his hand. "I think I will get some blackberries, too," said Tom to himself. He went out of the gate into a lane leading to a meadow where there were plenty of

Tom saw some fine large ones growing just over a ditch. He thought he could leap over it very easily. He gave a run and a very big jump. The ditch was wider than he had thought and, instead of going over it, he came down in the middle of it.

The mud was very thick and soft, and Tom sank down in it to his waist. He was very much frightened, and screamed for help. But he had not much hope that help would come, for he was a long way from any house.

He screamed until he was tired. He began to think he would have to spend the night in the ditch, when he heard steps on the grass. Looking up he saw the ragged boy he had driven from the

"Please help me out," said Tom, cryin r. "I will give you a dollar." "I don't want the dollar," said the boy, lying down flat on the grass. He held out both his hands to Tom, and drew him out of the ditch.

Tom was covered with mud, his hat was gone, and one shoe was lost in the ditch. He looked very miserable. "Who is dirty now?" asked the boy. "I am," said poor Tom; "but I thank you very much for helping me out of

the mire. And I am sorry I sent you away from the gate.' "The next time I come, perhaps you will treat me better," said the boy. am not rich, but I am stronger than you are, and I think I have better man-

ners. "I think so, too," said Tom. The next day, when Tom saw the boy going by the gate, he called him in, showed him his rabbits, doves and little ducks, and gave him a ride on his pony "Yet have good manners now," the boy

"Yes," said Tom, "I found them in the ditch." -- Our Little Ones -The idea of having State capitals in

large cities is all wrong. Have 'em in small towns, where hotels are bad, variety shows scarce, and most of the girls homely. Then you'll get short sessions and quick adjournments. - BosA REMARKABLE STORY.

The following narrative is self-explanatory. The letter which precedes it is a true copy of the origin d, and was sent to us, together with the details, by an officer now in the United States Navy: UNITED STATES FLAGSHIP NOMAD

NAVY YARD, BOSTON, MASS., January 10, 188-.)
My Dear Friend: Your King rayor containshe caught sight of the little girl, with ing congratulations on my restoration to health is before me. When we parted thirty months ago little did we imagine that either would be brought near death's door by patches of flour on her blushing face. "Oh, that is Nora's girl," said Jessie. a disease which selects for its victims those who present an internal field of constitutionsaid Alice, catching Zena up in her al weakness for its first attack, because you arms and kissing her. "lon't you and I were in those days the personification of health; and can claim this to-day, thank "Oh, no," said Jessie, carelessly, "it Goal Why I can do so now will be told to-morrow, when we meet it your dinner, as you only know that I have passed through a terrible illness; my delivery from death being due to wouldn't be proper for her to go with Poor Zena was nearly heart-broken. the wonderful discovery in medical science, made by a man who to-day stands in the front rank of his fellow-workers; unequaled door closed behind the two girls that by any in my own opinion. That I, who heretofore have ever been the most orthodox believer in the old sensol of medicine, its application and results, should thus recent in her face in the so a, and shed some favor of that which is succeed at by old practitioners, m y startle you, but "seeing is believ-ing," and when I recount the attack made Finally she concluded it was no use to on my old hulk, how near I came to lowering ery any longer, so she wiped her eves my colors, and the final voiley, which, through agency above-mentioned, gave me vietory, you will at least credit me with just cause for sincerity in my thank ulness and Nora. "I should s'pose you'd try to belief. I will also spin my yarn anent my muse me, if I'm your little girl-Jessie China cruise, and, nitogether, expect to entertain as well as be entertained by you.

Sincerely yours, With best wishes, Rear Admiral U. S. Navy.

Hon. GEORGE WENDELL, Sinclair Place, Boston. An autumnal atternoon in the year 183found the taut flag ship Nomad rounding the treacherous and dangerous extremity of South America. And this day certainty intended to place itself on record with those of its predecessors marked stormy, its nastness in wina and weather giving all hands on board the fligsaip their fill in hard work and disconforts. The record of the Nomial on this cruise, which she was now completing on her homeward bound pass ge to Boston, had been most disagreeable, when considered in the light of heavy weather work. From Suez to Aden, then on to Bombay. Point de Galle, Singapore, Hong-Kong, Stanghai, Nagasaki and Yokohama, the balance sheet stood largely in favor of ok ane tune's rough chars pose I'm going to love you any more. Nobody loves me, and you won't think acteristics, but with remarkable evenness the health and original roster of the ship's company stood this day as it did nearly three years ago-with one exception. Throughout the diverse and varied exposures incidental to cruising over the Asiatic station, where cholera, fevers, liver complaints, malaria, and colds of all degrees reign in Juli force, none of the crew had suffered more than tenporary inconvenience, and thus it seemed very hard that now, in the closing days of the cruise, there stood nine chances for, to one against, a victory being at last scored for the destroying angel Death. When the Nomad reached Shanghai in the early portion of her cruise her admiral was the healthiest man aboard. A grand specimen of manhood was he. Over six feet in height, weighing two hundred jounds, broad in chest and strong in limb, he rightly claimed for himself a full share of Nature's blessings. While returning late of a night from a lie. late one night from a dipiomatic reception at the Consulate at Shanghai, through overheating and insufficient protection from the dangerous effects of the peculiarly damp and searching night air, he caught cold. a cold," remarked the admiral to the doctors of his ship, "and easy to cure." So thought the medical officers, out with a quiet though insidious progression, this cold clung to the admiral in spite of their best efforts to era itcate it, and when the time came for leaving lokonama, homeward bound, the admiral realized that his lungs and throat were deci-dedly out of order. The doctors advised returning home by mail steamer to San Francisco, so that greater means for curing this persistent cough might be found in the Naval hospital there; but the admiral preserred to stick to his ship, still imigining that his trouble would eventually be overcome by the doctors' treatment. No one who looked at the admiral even in

those days imagined that he would fall a victim to lung trouble. But it was the old story again typified in this case. Only a cold think that being rich was better than the peculiar climatic effects of China nursed it, and hastened the sure result of such a deep-seated trouble. Time passed after leaving Yokohama for Boston, bringing varying symptoms in the admiral's case, and the doctors imagined that they held the disease One day when Tom was playing in in check at least. But with the formation of tubercles, night-sweats, and the now rapid consumption of lung tissues, which had in with alarming symptoms, the patient realized that his cold had laid the seeds of that fe'l agent of Death, consumption. The ha king cough of the admiral had in itself been sufficient food for serious consideration, and now, as in the autumn days the flagship gallantly rode over the blue waters of the Pacific, bound for Cape Horn, the doctors noped much for success. But this boisterous afternoon found the good ship struggling with gigantic seas set off from the Cape by a flerce northerly wind. Leaden were the heavens and sad the he rts of all aboard, for that morning the usual bulletin of the medical officers had set forth this intelligence: "The admiral is in same condition as reported last night. A burning fever has been slightly reduced, while other symptoms are as heretofore an-nonneed." All understood these words without questioning. The beloved admiral had during the past two weeks sunk very low. The symptoms of blood-poisoning, a liver, intense pains throughout the body, eyesight and mental aculties affected, appetite gone, through maction of that great regula-tor—the liver. These were the means which

stance at least completely foiled. The admiral had issued orders for the flagship to touch at Montevideo for coal, and it was the intention of the doctors to land the admiral there for treatment. But one man in the ship was wra: ped in the gloom of dispair, as standing by the weather rigging on the poop deck he gazed absently over the seething waste of waters. This was the admiral's son, a lieutenant, and attached to his father's stail. He feared that the wear and tear of ship-life would saphis father's strength beyond endurance, and before the ship could reach Montevideo. Among a group of sailors gathered around one of the great guns on the spar deck stood the captain of the fore-top, Brown, a slight but healthy looking man. His companions were listening to a recital of his sufferings from consumption, which had developed while he was attached to the sloopof-war Ranger, lying in the harbor of Yoko hama a year ago, this "yarn" having been started by a discussion about the admiral's condition. The men had just returned from some work around the deck, an order for which had interrupted Brown's story a few moments previously.

"A year ago this day I was hove to in the 'pill man's' sick bay in the Ranger, then off Yokobama, an' I tell you, pards, 'twas no use pipin' my number, 'cause I was nigh on passin' in my entistment papers for a long cruise aloft," continued Brown. "Consump-tion had me flat aback, and the doctor says it was no use to stow away his lush in my hold seein' that my bellows was condemned by higher power than he could wrastle with." "How did you pucker out of it?" asked a

gunner's mate. "Wa'all," replied Brown, "my Chinee washman come to me one mornin' an' he says to me, 'me hab got aliee same Melican man me ikin, do you heap good! I says bring it off, Chang, I buy all the same. That afternoon Chang hove up with fourteen bottles of a lush, enough to kill or cure the whole ship's crew, an' that looked fresh in their nice wrappers. Says Ching, 'China man doctor hab got plentee more, he make heap good well with my sick, this number one medikin allee same through Yokohama.' Wa'all, I took the bottles an' told the doctor I was goin' to try one as by the sailin' orders on the bottle, and the doctor he laughed and says 'twas no good, but I doe as the regulations says from the first, an' here I am, ag'in the doctor's ideas

to be sure l' With this triumphant assertion Brown looke I about the circle. Then, lowering his voice, said, "boys, Pve four of those precious bottles left-ain't give 'em all aw y yet after I was cured—an' if you all think that it would not be too free with the 'old man,' suppose I spirits and gloomy forebolings, irregular

go to his son there on the peop deck an say what I have to you, an', askin' his pardon, say we want the admiral to try the stuff in my bottles, seein' that they cured my consump-

This idea met with approval from all sides.

Therefore Brown walked off for the interview with the admiraPs son, with no little anx ety in his good heart as to the result of his mission. Approaching the lieutenant, Brown saluted, and asked for permission to state his reasons for doing so. This was realily granted, and Brown spoke out. "Seeing that I was once cured of con-sumption, lieuterant, I make bold to ask if I can tell you how, an' why I've the reasons for wishing you low.

for wishing you to use on your father what was my salvation." In a few moments the lieutenant had Brown's story out. and much to the latter's

gratification, granted a ready permission to e.ses him. It did not take Brown long to run to his ditty box, get the bottles of medicine, and return to the lieutenant with them. "I'm afeared that the doctors will kick ag'in the use of this blesced stuff, an' what wid you do, sir," said Brown, as he placed the medicine in the cabin orderly's hand to be t ken into the admira's room

"I will atten! to that Brown, and rest assured that your remedy will have a fair trial in spite of any opposition. It will not harm my father, judging from your st tement and the opinion of the Medical officers of the "Thank you, sir, an' God help the admiral

to weather his trouble, is the prayer of all the ship," said Brown, as the lieutenant turned to enter the cabin.

There was no cessation in the storm that evening. The gale howled through the rig-ging in wild, discordant tones; the great ship labored through the white-capped mount ains of water that threatened to engulph her with each burst of their storm-whipped crests. Within the admiral's cabin the Argandlights, the comfortable furniture, and the numerous evidences of the adm ral's wanderings over land and water, as displayed in choice bric-abrac and trimmings, gave to the room a warm. snug appearance, most pleasing this wild night to those within. In his stateroom lay the admiral, nade comfortable by all that

loving hands and willing hearts could suggest. By his side sat his son, who in quiet voice was

recounting to his father the interview with Brown, and the opposition net with from the

doctors when the idea of giving this new medicine was broached. "You were sleeping at the time, father, and therefore missed a laughable scene, made so in spite of your condition, by the intense dislike displayed by the doctors for this 'new-fangled stuff,' this 'patent liquid,' which they declared should never with their consent be given to you. Well, I cut the matter short saving that I would take all the responsibility and with your permission would administer it. That I obtained when I found you awake, and now you are under way with the first bottle as per directions. I am satisfiel, dear father, that it will do you good, a premonition filling my heart that at last we have found the means of arresting the burn-

ing fever and hacking cough which have been troubling you so much." The admiral's reply was cut short by a severe spell of courhing, during which he spat blood, and when finished sank bank exhausted. But the grateful look which he bestowed on his son was an additional assurance of belief in that which the admiral had at first dubbed as a possible but doubtful means of doing him any good. But laying aside his distike for any but old-established remedies, the ad niral acquiesced in his son's request, and now, after this last spell, admitted that the effect of the dose had softened the dreadedseverity of the racking cough.

Three weeks latter found the Nomad making the harbor of Montevideo. After severe and prolonged weather she had rounded the Cape and now was standing in the ha bor for the purpose of recoaling and watering. To one given to the study of human lineaments the faces of those aboard the flagship this bright morning would have afforded infinite scope for such pursuit. But the source of each man's happiness flowed from the same fountain of grateful joy. The beloved admiral was the cause of this. And why! If you could have seen the admiral this bright morning, dear reader, your answer would have been easily found in his face. A changed man was he. Victory was perched on his guidons! the dread enemy was slowly retreating! The fight was a severe one, but with no cessation in Vigilant action and careful application of the contents of four bottles the admir d had turned the flank of consumption, and was slowly but surely driving him off the the field with a power which astouaded the doctors and filled all hearts with joy and

thankfulness. What was this then that had won the victory for the seaman Brown, and was now leading the admiral's shattered forces to the same grand result! When asked this question by one of his office s on duty, in Montevideo, the admird, slowly lifting his hand, re lied, "I would that in letters of gold, and so placed that all the world could read them, the name of this great remedy could be shown, coupled with the genius who discovered it - 'The Golden Medical Discovery! Dr. Pierce, of Fuffalo, N. Y., the man who has given to his fellow men the greatest rehef from all tils that mortal flesh is heir to "This is the name of the contents of that bottle on my table, and God bless the man who has found the secret of filling it with a me doine at once purifying and strengthen-ing, wholesome and thorough in its results, and claiming, in my humble or inion, nothing for itself that it cannot reasonably perform. Nature's ally against the abuse of man!"
Well might the admiral sing the praises of

that which had so unexpectedly rescued him from a fatal illness. When the ship anchored the first commission for the admiral's son to execute was a large purchase of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, as the admiral sadly admitted, he had seen in every port the world around and had only admired as an evidence of the energy and enterprise of an American who could thus place his Golden Medical Discovery in every nook and corner of the globe. But now he was one more to testify to the wonderful power of this medicine, and certainly did so in Montevideo, by praising it up to all the high officials who visited bim.

A week later and the Nomad sailed for Boston direct. What the condition of the admiral was when she arrived there is shown in his letter above. Let it be recorded to the credit of the doctors on the flagship that they were completely cured of all dislike for the Golden Medical Discovery, used it faithfully on the voyage to Boston, and landed, through its wonderful power, the admiral completely restored; and more than one poor fellow who started out in the sick bay of the Nomas. What staunch friends the Golden Medical Discovery made in that ship!

The above, reader, is an outline of the story spun by the admiral to his friend when they met at the dinner. We will not touch on othe portions of his interesting recital of his cruise in general, our aim being to record his testi-mony for the greatest wonder in medical science that this nineteenth century of surprising developments has produced. From the wonderful power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery over that terribly fatal disease consumption, which is serofula of the lungs, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce

thought favorably of calling it his "consumption cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine that from its wonderful combination of germ-destroying, as well as tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bil ous, diuretic, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all chronic diseases of the liver, blood, kidneys, and lungs. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the worst scrofula to a common blotch, pimple, or eruption. Erysipe'as, sa't-rheum, sores, sea yor rough skin. in short, all diseases caused by disease ger as in the blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great eating ulters rapidly heal under its benign influences. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing te ter, rose rash, boils, carbuncles, sore eyes, scrofulous seres and swellings, white swellings, soltre or thick neck, and enlarged glands.
"The blood is the life." Thoroughly cleanse this fountain of health by using

Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant sprits, vital strength and soundness of constitution are If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternated with hot flashes, low appetite, ami tongue e sated, you are suffer-ing from indigestion, dyspe; sia, and torpid liver or "biliousness." In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Piesce's Gold-

en Medical Discovery has no equal as it effects perfect and radical cures.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood short breath, consumptive night-sweats, and kindred . flectious, it is a sovereign remedy. In the cure of bronchitis, severe coughs and con-sumption, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physici as pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. The nutritive properties possessed by cod liver oil are training when compared with those of the Golden Medical Discovery. It rapidly builds up the system and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by wasting dis-

. . . The reader will pardon the foregoing digression, prompted by our admiration for a renedy that performs such marvelous cures, and permit us to say that when the admiral returned to his home in New York the only cloud cast upon the happiners of the reunion with his family was caused by the continued illness of his eldest son, a young man of twenty-four, whose disease, when the admiral sailed from Montevideo, had been reported as succumting to the treatment of the family doctor. But his father found it otherwise; the unfortunate young man was suffering severely from chronic discuse of the kideeys and bladder. Before leaving Boston the admiral had purchased a copy of Dr. P.erce's book, "The l'eople's Common Se se Med cal Adviser." He read this valuable book thoroughly, and upon his arr val home had made up his must as to the future trestment for his son. The latter was sent to the famous Invalid's Hotel, at Buff-lo, N. Y., conducted by Dr. R. V. Fierce, and his competent staff of specialists, where, under skulful treat-ment, the sufferer soon found relief and a

permanest cure.

In the library of his bandsome home the admiral placed one of the four bottles sent him by the seaman Brown. Conspicuous in its pretty frame and stand it attracts alleyes, which can essily read the lines in golden letters inscribed on the tablet under the stand as follows:—"This bottle once contained the ammunition which secured for Admiral the victory in his battle off Care Horn with the enemy consumption. His undying gratitude thus shown for that which this bottle and its mates held."

English Razors.

The London Times says that the Sheffield razor trade has been very brisk for nearly two years, and the razor forgers are agitating, though in a very friendly way, for an advance of ten per cent. in wages. A "spurt" was given in the razor trade in a similar way just before the Egyptian war. On the soldiers' kits being examined it was found that they were deficient in razors, knives and forks. A large firm in Sheffield were asked by the Government to make several thousand razors in a certain ime. The firm replied that they could supply from stock if the Government would take the ordinary pattern; but the authorities insisted on having their own army razor. The order was then divided, and the numerous forgers, who work at little wheels in the picturesque Rivelin Valley and other suburban parts, were offered three pence per dozen more to get the work out in time. The offer was accepted, and the soldiers had their

razors in time. In the days of the late Mr. Roebuck. a Sheffield manufacturer made the remark in his presence that the British soldier shaved himself with a razor which was delivered, in case, at four Roebuck expressed some incredulity, but the manufacturer whipped one out of his pocket and showed it to the right honorable gentleman, who took possession of it. The chief cause of the present activity in the razor trade is the sudden change in the American demand, which is now all for hollow-backed razors.

Another kind is made, not for shaving, but! for razor fights. It is very loose in the blade, which can be suddenly thrown back, and held between the fingers for a dash at the face. This razor is said to be almost entirely used by negroes, and large numbers are sent to the United States. The Sheffield water is said to be essential to the making of good razors. Several years ago a company of razor grinders who went to America took a barrel of Sheffield water with them; but the barrel, of course, could not last forever. Whatever the cause, the making of razors remains a specialty of Sheffield manufacturers, and almost a monopoly.

The Popular Plan.

One can not only buy everything from a cook-store to a coffin on the weekly or monthly payment plan, but a Detroiter has applied the principle to a still higher object. A certain young centleman interviewed him the other day in regard to the hand of his daughter, and the father heard him out and replied:

"Well, if Mary is willing and shall not object, I intend to give her \$10,000 as a dowry. "What a noble and generous father!"

gasped the young man. "But I shall adopt the installment plan," continued the father; "instead of giving her the sum in a lump I shall pay three dollars per week for sixty-

four years. That will not only prevent her from speculation and loss, but come much easier for me."-Detroit Free Press.

General Ignatieff's Home.

The Revue Diplomatique describes General Ignatieff's home close to the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg as a beautiful residence. It is fronted by four somber columns, which give it a mournful air, but when the portals are passed the interior is charming The Minister himself occupies only two rooms, in one of which he receives his guests, while the other is a library or den, where his real work is done. The reception room is a veritable museum of eastern curiosities. Japanese stuffe and curtains, and hangings from Chin: in all sorts of fantastic patterns are scattered about. There are Turkisl. sofas and Persian chairs, while article, of vertu lie about in picturesque confusion. One sees the tastes of a man who has passed his life in the East. The workshop contains a collection of historical arms, unique of their kind; each piece has a tradition, and each is marked by rich and curious workmanship; all have been given him at one time or another by their owners. One sees the pistols of the last sovereign Prince of Albania, a long poniard of Schamyl, and a gem richly chased presented by the Sultan Abdul Aziz.

-"Methuselah Smith, age one year, is the legerd upon a small gravestone in a Pennsylvania cemetery.